

The Bismarck Tribune.

Vol. 1, No. 4.

BISMARCK, D. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1873.

\$2.50 Per Annum.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE.
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THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE CO.

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NEWS AND NOTES.

Hay crop large this year heretofore.
Two California running horses on Saturday made a mile in 1:35.
The winner in the recent young women's swimming match in New York was a little duck named Allen.
There is a woman in Plover, Nev., who says she is legally married to Edward S. Stokes.

The astronomers have discovered a new comet, but it is too far away to be of much interest to ordinary people.
Judge Lawrence, Judge Turnbull and ex-Senator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, have formed a law partnership in Chicago.

Boston has invented a fire-proof railroad car stove which can be tampered about all day and not spill out fire.
Mrs. Polly Mague deposited twenty dollars in a Rochester savings bank thirty years ago, and forgot all about it until the other day.

Senator Norton, of Indiana, is in Colorado, bathing daily in the Navajo spring at Manitou, and is experiencing great benefit.
George Francis Train's doctor's bills to his family, presented to the New York Board of Supervisors for payment, amounted to \$1,500.

It is announced semi-officially that Senator William A. Stewart's Committee on Transportation will report strongly in favor of a freight railway from the seaboard to the West.

General Briggs—"a little more grape"—is in Atlanta, Ga., on business connected with the water-works. His business hitherto has been connected with the works.

The revenue derived by the Post-office Department from the sale of stamps, last week, was the heaviest yet obtained for any similar period during the history of the department, amounting to \$1,452,986.

An Ohio dog has been trained to walk home with a hat, and school-marm, and he has walked over forty young men who have been with their pocket-handkerchiefs.

The Rev. Geo. H. Hays, with an elegant yacht at his disposal, will spend the month of July at the Isles of Shoals. John G. Whittier and Bretz Harle are also expected there about the first of August.

At last it is officially decided that the ticket in the Louisville lottery sold to L. H. Kelly, of Kingston, Mass., drew the \$100,000 prize, and the ticket sold Willis Morley, of Bradshaw, Giles county, Tenn., drew the \$50,000.

The Hon. Asa Packer, of Pennsylvania, don't do things by halves. He has given \$1,000,000 and fifty acres of land to Lehigh University, in which the tuition is free, the lodging-rooms are given to students without rent, and board provided at cost.

Gov. Campbell, of Wyoming; E. P. Goodman, of Chicago, and S. R. Hooper, of Zanesville, O., have been appointed a commission to investigate the reported massacre of Indians near Rawlins, Wyoming Territory.

New York boasts a bank-president who denied himself a contemplated trip to Europe this summer so as to attend his clerks' usual vacation. He gave only remains at his post, taking the place of each one in turn as he goes for a period of recreation.

An "anonymous" check for \$5,000 is reported to have been dropped in the contribution box of a North (Ohio) church. This is truly noble generosity; but, unless the local papers have made a trifling mistake, we don't exactly see how the money is to be obtained.

I was in Congress when the salary was but \$3,000, and I always found it more than sufficient to meet my necessary personal expenses. When it was raised to \$5,000 I thought it too much, and think so still, but raising it to \$7,500 is nothing more or less than straight stealing. Every year that I was in Congress I laid by a portion of my salary, and none of my constituents ever complained that I didn't do my duty. The people don't send their representatives to Washington to live like princes, but like men, and keep half a dozen of mistresses. *Eliza B. Washburn.*

Buffalo was shaken by an earthquake on Sunday, which came in three shocks, at intervals of about two hours. No damage was done beyond the alarm as usually excited by an occurrence so unusual.

The mails are already lightened by the repeal of the franking privilege, and of the carriage of newspapers. The New York Postmaster reports that his work has been considerably lighter since the 1st inst., and that 15,000 free newspaper exchanges have been dropped during the week.

A Baltimore clergyman writes to a friend concerning the frequency of fires in Boston as follows: "In the rapid whirl of events, the motion of the universe becoming accelerated, the hub is evidently over-heated by friction; hence the numerous conflagrations."

A brutal murder was committed at Shoals, Indiana, on Sunday, by a man named James Ables, who beat out the brains of a young man named William with a club. William had been at Ables' when he was passing along on horseback, when Ables dismounted and killed him. Great excitement was caused, and the lynching of Ables was only frustrated by his being carried out of town by the officers to a neighboring county jail.

A band of 300 Arizona Indians has crossed the line and entered Chihuahua to spoil the Mexicans. Capt. Jack and his companions in confinement are reported to be growing thin and weak from the effect of their imprisonment. The number of Modoc prisoners has been increased by the surrender of three more braves.

A party of boys found the corpse of a man floating on the waters of Lake Michigan, and after it was towed ashore a pair of skates were found attached to the feet, which of course led to the conclusion that the remains have been in the water ever since last winter.

Henry Ward Beecher gets from all sources \$50,000 a year.
The members of the congregation of Rev. Edward Everett Hall, of Boston, are preparing a grand blow-out for him on his arrival from Europe.

Paul Morphy thinks of going to the Vienna expedition to contest for the \$2,000 chess prize.
The plucky mistress of a colored school in Texas, whose school-house was burned by an incendiary, assembles her scholars and continues teaching under a brush shed.

Professor Mack, a patent medicine man in Boston, yesterday had a street encounter with Dr. A. N. Winslow, during which the latter was shot in the cheek.
On Saturday evening a Russian Jew, named David Adler, proprietor of a military establishment on Lorin street, Cleveland, kno-ked down and brutally beat his wife, injuring her so that physicians have given her up.

Joseph Miller, one of the oldest inhabitants, who has held kindly possession of Sibley Island for over four years, past looked over the town and Tribune office on Tuesday that has so rapidly progressed towards his hermitage.

By Telegraph.

ALL PARTS.

Agricultural Report Brigham
Young Worried--E
Work--Foreign
Ossian E. Dodge Again
--Manitoba Out-
rage-Cholera
--Murder
&c.

WASHINGTON.

Special Telegrams to the Bismarck Tribune:
WASHINGTON, July 29.—Agricultural reports represent an improvement in winter wheat and a decline in spring wheat because of unfavorable weather and the destroying work of insects.

Corn has increased its average in Minnesota and West Virginia and shows a decrease elsewhere. General complaint that the decrease is occasioned by the use of defective seed. Fruit throughout the country is generally injured.

UTAH.

SALT LAKE, July 29.—Brigham Young's nineteenth wife has filed a complaint in the District Court asking for a divorce and \$200,000. Alimony \$1,000 per week. Counsel fees \$20,000, in case of success. Suit to be argued on August 5th, and other suits of like nature will immediately follow.

OHIO.

CINCINNATI, July 29.—It is stated that the Ku-Klux burned the house and murdered the negro servants on the premises of the mother of Gratz Brown in Owen, Kentucky, on Friday last. Other farmers were visited by the same clan and warned against the employment of negroes.

A man calling himself Jeff Davis was lynched at Rogersville, Ohio, on Saturday for the feindish act of rape on a young girl nine years old.

MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, July 29.—Ossian E. Dodge again makes his appearance by attempting to blackmail a well known merchant. He threatens horrid exposure unless the merchant declines his position as a director of the Chamber of Commerce. The sentiment of the people is against Dodge, who will be forced to resign the Secretaryship of the Chamber of Commerce.

Governor Austin and Senator Ramsey have gone to Washington to intercede in behalf of the Fort Garry prisoners.

Two leading citizens of Manitoba went Merriam's bail and he was immediately rearrested on complaint of blackmail. Attorney demanded five hundred dollars additional fee. The sentiment of the people almost universally favors the prisoners, regard Attorney General Clarke, as a brute and a blackguard. Brackett and Wilson will return to-morrow.

INDIANS AT WORK.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 30.—A Yankton dispatch of the 29th states that the surveying party under charge of M. T. Woolley, from James River Valley, were driven in by a band of Yankton Mandans who followed the party three days. No one hurt.

Morning papers contain no important news. Mayor Brackett and Tribune correspondent have just returned. They left Fort Garry just in time to escape arrest.

WISCONSIN.

MILWAUKEE, July 29.—The Pon du lac Air Line Railroad was completed on Saturday last.

TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, July 29.—A man named Frank Morse, was assassinated on Sunday by the employees of Hanson. The murderers were instigated to the act by Mrs. Morse. Cause unfortunate marriage relations.

MISSOURI.

ST. LOUIS, July 29.—R. Anderson, a brakeman insulted and assaulted a man named Racker, a private watchman to-day and was killed. Racker acted strictly in self defence.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 29.—A prize fight arranged for yesterday between McCloy and Kehoe, was prevented by the police.

Krousloupy, Pilote from the Popes' domestic household, is now in New York. The have been travelling 15 months in the United States examining the condition of Catholic churches.

The managers of the Western Railway Roads have reduced freight charges fully 25 per cent.

ARKANSAS.

LITTLE ROCK, July 29.—Cholera is prevailing on the plantations somewhat. The record shows 11 deaths here since Friday.

MANITOBA.

Americans Refused Bail.

The British Lion Dances.

The latest information we have received from affairs at Fort Garry, relative to the refusal of Americans held in imprisonment there, is that Mr. Merriam, of St. Paul, was allowed bail under bonds of four thousand dollars. Messrs. Fletcher, Keegan, Hoy and Bentley were refused bail and must languish in British Prisons until such time as "Uncle Sam" shall see fit to release them.

FOREIGN.

MADRID, July 29.—Carlists successes continue. Vallinanan was attacked by the Government troops yesterday. Five hours desperate struggle ensued when capitulation was offered. Unconditional surrender was demanded and refused. The battle was resumed. Proposition made to return to loyalty on certain terms. Government declined and demanded unconditional surrender. Several engagements occurred. Pamplana, captured 350 prisoners.

A sanguinary naval engagement was participated in at Carthage. Peninsular and English Government decline to recognize Carlist belligerents. Pirate rogues threaten to murder all consuls of foreign powers that interfere. Strangers are flying for their lives.

N. P. R. R. NEWS.

The Virginia City (Mon.) Montanian of the 19th ult., has the following mention of an important N. P. R. R. movement in the way of official reconnaissance:

Governor Pettis received a dispatch from Jay Cooke, financial agent of the Northern Pacific Railroad, last Friday to the effect that a committee of the Directors of the Northern Pacific Railroad had been appointed to visit Montana, and would start immediately for the West. We understand the purpose of the committee is to visit all portions of the Territory, and make arrangements advantageous to both our people and the road for the transportation of our freights via Bismarck, the present terminus, and the Missouri river. A committee of the N. P. visiting Montana at this time impresses us with the idea that it is of more importance than merely to solicit our freights. The North & South Railroad excitement may have attracted them, and possibly their business may be to make a final location of their road through Montana. The visit can be but beneficial to us, for no one can visit Montana without being impressed with the knowledge of our ultimate importance.

From the Kalama Beacon, Washington Territory, we glean as follows:

Last week the water was receded below all the side-tracks in town, and repairs were complete, where the overhead trolley current traversed the side-track road beds, which was confined to the vicinity between the warehouse and car shop.

The whole line to Tenino is reported in satisfactory condition, with the usual traveling, surfacing, etc., incident to the due improvement and care of all road beds.

A switch was laid last week from the main track to the railroad mill-yard of Stone & Davis, where they have just completed sawing the bridge material, etc., required for the southern end of the forty-miles extension.

The machinery of Mrs. Stone & Davis' railroad mill at Tenino has been taken out and placed on wagons to be immediately transported to Puyallup Valley, thirty-eight miles north from Tenino, where a frame is already finished to receive it appropriately in every department of a first class sawmill.

Track-laying is intended to commence to-day at Tenino on the extension northward to the Des Ombres river, a distance of about six miles, where the first bridge is to be erected. The material for which is now framed at the Tenino mill-yard, and also one for the Nisqually bridge.

Quite a little breeze was stirred up on Main street near the corner of Third, on Friday last, all about a tent. It seems a party gave a chattel mortgage to a business house on said tent. Another party claimed to be the owner, and issued a writ of replevin therefor, issued by the Court. The Sheriff proceeded to take possession of the aforesaid tent; but such resistance was offered by the tenants occupying the tent as to prevent his personally so doing. He then summoned, and created several deputies, and in a body they marched to the tent and soon stripped it from the frame. Like electric flash the news spread over the town and many gathered to see the supposed fun. No fun was witnessed, simply was observed the strong arm of the law carrying out its intent and purposes, fearing no man, heeding no threats; but pursuing its straightforward course without fear or favor to any; however quite a little excitement existed for a few minutes harmless in its nature yet creating a little healthy tingling of the blood. Compromise, gentlemen; compromise. It is better than law, revolver or knife, or even better than harsh words which only beget their like, and create bitter feelings. Since the above occurrence a sequel on the tent subject has been arrived at.

The characteristic that is peculiar to "Jim" Crummy, and which we remember to have seen developed and demonstrated in years ago, viz: Of settling disputes summarily and positively. The tent came into the hands of Crummy, by way of the law; shortly thereafter there was a speck of war in the horizon. Dutton was making a new deal—the tent was liable to be called into question again—myrmidions of the law were again on blood-hound scent and business. Blood was up—the old war horse warmed to the work—and he just warmed that tent to a "Queen's taste," and this is how. We mentioned before that the law had given possession to the aforesaid Crummy, party of second part, peaceable possession of many yards' of canvas yept a tent. James—truthful James—quietly rolls that lot of cloth out towards the middle of Main street, placed the heel of his Northeast boot in a horizontal "posish," struck thereon a Lucifer, and gently slid said raging destroyer among the folds of the aforesaid tent. Fizz, fizz; much smoke—directly much flame—and soon, very soon, the photograph of that "bone of contention" lay on mother earth, a dead but living evidence of a human "peculiarity." But the end was not yet. Law is queer. Its ways are peculiar and multitudinous. Saturday night as the midnight hour approached, the said party of the second part, was quietly invited by a sheriff, who knew his "biz," to call upon Justice Bailey, in company with Stowell, said Crummy's attorney. Appearing lo! and behold, said party of the first part, Dutton, had caused the arrest of the said Crummy as principal and Stowell, as accessory, on a charge of arson or malicious practice, or some other quirk. Justice Bailey, not having the Modoc qualities of Attorney General Clarke, of Manitoba, who holds Americans—whether or no—admits said prisoners to bail; and they again mingle with their friends—but alas! that tent has mingled with the dust and their air. "Its hard to love." We are awaiting with open mouth, eyes and ears for the further results of this only sensation that has visited Bismarck this season.

And now comes the finale of this funny suit which has attracted much attention among Bismarckites. A trial before Justice Bailey, was held on Tuesday morning. Result: Acquittal of prisoner—this and nothing more.

The Weather.

As far as our experience goes we are led to believe that we have lately been visited with tropical airs. Hot! Yes that is the term usually expressed. Red hot would be the proper application. 102° Fahrenheit in the shade is not very pleasant to the flesh or agreeable to the feelings of a human; yet that is just what we have experienced. Men wilted, women melted, and even horses and mules seemed only a streak of lather and grease as they passed along. Air so hot as to be blue in color and one could imagine an aroma from sulphurous depths below. No mind, no relief, no nothing but heat. Sizzling hot. Sherry cobbles, lemonades, ice cool, ice cream, and all other cooling combinations failed to produce relief or relief. A man deliberately sat down on a hundred pound block of ice, just melted through that block in a minute and a half, and lovingly gathered the remnants of his cold bath around him as the frozen liquid invisibilized. It was no use the reactor was gone and he disappeared beneath the shade of a "Shack." A small boy who started for home from a store with a pound of butter in his "little tin pail," had his understanding framed with a number six slipper because the heat started the lead on the bottom of the pail, and the butter had sought a rest in mother earth. Boy said it was old enough to have known better. Cotton-wood lumber warped so fast as to create sufficient friction to cause fires; and the fire department was on the alert constantly; happily, however, only twenty or thirty buildings were destroyed. No insurance. Water from hydrants before reaching the nozzles in the hands of the pipemen became so heated as to melt the rubber hose; and this trifling cause was the matter with Hannah, whose was flowers in the top of her hat softened and run down the skirts of her new Delmonico alicio setting it on fire and—well, we guess it was hot; because we heard some one say it was hot as h—, and our early life education leads us to infer that there is some warmth down there. Selah.

Last week the Steamer Rocket arrived at Duluth bringing about eighty members more of the Yooril Colonists, who will at once take possession of lands along the line of the Northern Pacific, and erect thereon the necessary buildings for permanent settlement. The wife of Dr. Rogers, the projector of the colony accompanied the party. This specially is the country filling up. A couple or so of years hence the land adjacent to the line of the Northern Pacific will "bloom and blossom, as the rose." It is well.

Two more car loads of mechanics have arrived for Fort A. Lincoln, since our issue of last week, and are now busy at work helping to enlarge and strengthen the defences of the government for the protection of its citizens from Indian attacks.

"Our stock is very low," was the remark we heard made at several houses of business on Monday. This circumstance does not look as though business had been very dull with the dealers thus far this season for all of them bought full and complete stocks generally.

NOTICE.

Believing that charity begins at home and having practiced that nobility of virtue quite extensively abroad in the thirty villages of Bismarck for the past twelve months, I am beginning to think that it is high time I was enjoying some return. Hence I shall expect and demand that all parties (who have been called upon) now indebted to me, to, in the future, send the money with the messenger until they have settled up outstanding accounts.

B. F. SLAUGHTER.
July 31st, 1873.

AMERICAN HOUSE.

N. P. Junction, Minn., Opposite the Depot.

Single Meals Fifty Cents.

This House has recently been refitted and is now kept in first class style. Travelers will find good meals, comfortable rooms and reasonable bills. 42m

WILLIAM L. DOW,

CIVIL

ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT,

BISMARCK, D. T.

Orders at home and abroad will receive prompt attention.

SEALED PROPOSALS

FOR A STEAM FERRY.

The County Commissioners of Burleigh county will receive sealed bids for twenty days from date for a BOULDER ENGINE STEAM FERRY and TRANSFER BOAT, to run from Bismarck landing to Fort Abraham Lincoln. Parties proposing to give bonds for fulfillment of contract. Franchise to be leased for five years at so much per month, payable in advance. Such bids to be received by Chairman and submitted to the Board. The Board reserve the right to reject any or all bids for the same.

JAS. A. EMMONS, Chairman.

Bismarck, July 30th, 1873.

E. A. WILLIAMS. DAN. WILLIAMS.

WILLIAMS & WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.

REAL ESTATE AND COLLECTION AGENTS.

BISMARCK, D. T.

THOS. WELSH,

BLACKSMITHING.

Near cor. Sixth and Meigs streets.

Persons having work in my line are respectfully invited to give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed and work warranted.

THOS. WELSH.

NOTICE.

I have this day received an order from the Hon. Board of County Commissioners in and for the County of Burleigh, D. T., to collect the sum \$11.25 from each and every individual engaged in retailing spirituous liquors in the said County, as county license for such occupation. Therefore, all persons so engaged will please pay the said amount to me at my office forthwith in the Town of Bismarck, County and Territory aforesaid.

Dated Bismarck, D. T., July 29, 1873.

H. N. ROSS,

Sheriff of Burleigh County, D. T.

CAPITOL HOTEL,

BISMARCK, D. T.

Opposite the N. P. R. R. Depot.

This Hotel is new and kept in Good Style. Travelers will have every accommodation to insure their comfort.

R. R. MARSH & CO.,

Proprietors.

M. O. DUTTON,

(Successor to Hackett & Dutton)

CONTRACTOR

AND

BUILDER.

BISMARCK, D. T.

Keeps in constant employ a large gang of carpenters and is prepared to do promptly and well all work entrusted to him.

Special attention paid to shelling and counter work.

Plans and specifications furnished on short notice.

M. O. DUTTON.

BILLIARD HALL

J. S. WARD, Prop.

BISMARCK, D. T.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

This hall is roomy and tastefully finished. The liquors are of the finest brands and the cigars the

Best in Market.

Fourth Street between Main and Meigs, West Side, Bismarck, D. T.

S. A. DICKEY,

Post Trader

FORT A. LINCOLN, DAKOTA.

Citizens of Bismarck and vicinity will find at the Post Traders, Fort Abraham Lincoln, one of the best assorted and largest

Stock of Goods

on the Upper Missouri, selected by one of long experience in the frontier trade with direct reference to the varied necessities of the people both citizens and soldiers.

The stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS

AND SHOES.

DRIED AND

CANNED FRUITS, GRO.

CERIES, PROVISIONS

CAMP EQUIP.

AGE, COOKING

UTENSILS AND

General Supplies.

CHOICE WINES

By the bottle or basket, fine Brandy pure

WHISKIES, ALE, PORTER, BEER

CHOICE CIGARS, TOBAC

CO, &c., &c.

Persons wanting goods in our line are invited to call and we will sell them goods which will not fall to please at satisfactory prices.

S. A. DICKEY,

21y Fort Abraham Lincoln, D. T.

PINE LUMBER.

THE

Edwinton Lumber

Company

Would announce to the citizens of Bismarck that they are ready and will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of

Pine Lumber

Consisting of

FINISHING LUMBER, DRESSED

FLOORING, SIDING SHINGLES,

GLAZED SASH, DOORS AND

BUILDING PAPER OF

ALL KINDS.

Which they will sell at prices to suit the times and they keeply promptness and fair dealing to merit at least their share of the trade of the people of the rising city of the Upper Missouri River. Careful attention will be given furnishing complete bills of material, which will at all times be filled on very short notice. They are Agents for

A. D. PRESCOTT & CO'S

Cottonwood Lumber

Which they sell at

\$25.00 Per M Feet.

J. R. JACKSON, Agent.

Office South of the R. R. track, at Third Street Crossing.

21y

J. C. Walters,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

WINES,

LIQUORS,

& CIGARS.

Long experience in the business enables me to sell at the lowest possible figures.

For Cash Only.

Merchants and others will benefit themselves by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

The Bismarck Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1873.

KIND WORDS.

Endorsements of the following nature, which we clip from our exchanges, are flattered to ourselves; and will give our many readers the opinion in which the TRIBUNE is held elsewhere.

From the St. Paul Press we glean as follows:

"The new paper at Bismarck, the Tribune, has made its appearance, and whether in its editorial ability, its handsome typographical appearance, or the quantity of spicy and interesting news collected, it is a fitting representative of the rising city at the North Pacific crossing of the Missouri. The TRIBUNE is independent in politics, is published by a company at \$2.50 a year, and promises to be fully worthy of the most liberal patronage."

The Duluth Tribune pays us a compliment in the following manner:

"We have received a copy of the first number of the Bismarck Tribune. Col. Lounsbury is to be congratulated upon the neat appearance and general good taste displayed in the get-up of his paper. Both sides and prints at home, and the paper is well filled with advertisements and interesting reading matter. Success to him."

And now comes the incorrigible Russell, of the Brainerd Tribune, with his budget of good fellowship, thusly:

"We are in receipt of the first number of Col. Lounsbury's new paper, the Bismarck Tribune. It is a red-hot paper, and is spicy and bright as it is replete with all things pertaining to a first-class new country journal. The Colonel is able, persevering, a capital fellow, and deserves the most hearty support at the hands of our Bismarck friends; and we know he will receive it, as he is very popular with all classes in the Missouri River country. Three welcome, dear Tribune, and may your shadow never grow less."

Our contemporary of the Red River Star, Moorhead, Minn., adds to our variety in this lengthy manner:

"No. 1, vol. 1 of the Bismarck Tribune is at hand. A seven-column folio, a little larger in sheet than the Star, neat in typographical make-up and appearance, with ability and experience displayed in every department, are in brief the merits of the TRIBUNE. The Colonel is a plain, easy, but forcible writer, and has evidently struck his field of labor when he cast his line in Bismarck's waters. His paper contains eighteen columns of reading matter, and ten of advertisements. It is non-auxiliary, and, if it remains such, will reflect great credit upon the Bismarckites as supporters of a worthy enterprise. Colonel, notwithstanding you supersede the Star as the westernmost newspaper on the eastern division of the Northern Pacific, and thereby rob us of a foe long enjoyed, yet the same 'little twinkler' shines for all, including most emphatically, among its dearest and most respected contemporaries, the promising Bismarck Tribune. We welcome you, Mr. Tribune, with sincere rejoicing to our frontier newspaper realm."

The establishment of the Bismarck Tribune at the extreme front, while it takes away the honor of the Gazette as the frontier newspaper of the Northern Pacific, detracts naught from the worthiness and the reliability of the latter. We owe you one.

The Red River Gazette, published by another knight of the quill, who has the nerve and pluck to assist in developing and building up this portion of the New Northwest, greets us in true border style:

"We are in receipt of the first number of the Bismarck Tribune, bearing date of Friday, July 13th. It is a neatly got-up, seven-column sheet, and will be issued weekly under the auspices of the Bismarck Tribune Company—at the head of which is the gentlemanly Col. Lounsbury, formerly of the Minneapolis Tribune. This is the sixth paper started on the line of the Northern Pacific, west of Duluth—the oldest of which has not yet reached its second birthday, and another is looked for soon."

The St. Paul Pioneer, the staunch newspaper of Minnesota, caters to our variety in the following very flattering terms:

"After many annoying delays the first number of the Bismarck Tribune has made its appearance. The TRIBUNE is published by the Tribune Printing Company—the head and front of which is our friend, Col. Lounsbury, well and favorably known among Minnesota journalists. The TRIBUNE is a very neat seven-column paper, printed all at home on new, bright, clear-faced type, and as was to be expected from Mr. Lounsbury, is filled with interesting and carefully-prepared matter, chiefly relating to that new and little known section. Col. Lounsbury has the best wishes of thousands of Minnesota friends for the success of his new enterprise."

Following this comes an endorsement from the St. Paul Dispatch in its usual outspoken manner:

"The first number of the TRIBUNE has reached us from Bismarck, D. T. It is a neat seven-column sheet, appearing to have from the start assurance of a prosperous life in a liberal advertising patronage. It gives a large amount of matter of interest, especially as regards the new city and country it represents. We heartily welcome its appearance and congratulate its enterprising projectors upon their encouraging prospects."

Thanks, gentlemen, one and all, for your kind words. You encourage us to greater deeds, and extend to us a fraternal courtesy which we fully appreciate. It is by such encouragement that the heart and nerve are strengthened and traced up to compete fairly and honorably for success. Prosperity to you all, say we.

Mr. Edward Beck, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., died at Stuttgart, Germany, on the 9th ult. He was a prominent man in the iron trade.

Editorial Courtesy.

The South Bend (Ind.) Tribune in humorously apologizing for the absence of its editor from the Indiana Editorial excursion party, which visited Bismarck, revives some by gone courtesies thereby:

"There is another view of this editorial excursion, we had not thought of. What kind of a meeting will there be between those editors who have for the past two or three months been dealing in such brilliant personal invective? Will the entire cordial be resumed between the portly Stoll of the Ligonier Banner who calls the slender Myers of the Kendallville Standard 'a lying scoundrel and horse-whipped sneak thief,' and is called by the latter 'a dispirited villager and dirty dog'?"

Will there be a duel between Legrim of the Brookston Reporter and Huff of the Monticello Herald, because the former called the latter 'the greatest fraud upon the reading community of America?' Will the big-tongued Musselman of the Stock County Ledger kick to death that editor who said that 'the Ledger has the appearance of being printed on shoe-pegs and ought to be sent to Vienna, where it would carry off the first premium as a complicated puzzle,' or mash beneath his ponderous tread the life out of the other editor who said he 'could always tell the Ledger by the design of an augur hole between the two lines of mangled lingo on the first page?' Will it be safe for the elder Mattingly of the Bourbon Mirror, to meet General Williams of the Warsaw Indianian, who says that the 'Mirror is as unreliable a reflector as the rays from a rotten mackerel' and will the General be safe from the attacks of a half score editors who have been made 'to feel the prickings of his pointed pen?' Will Mattingly, of the Rochester Spy, be there, of whom it was said by the Sentinel editor that 'he offers one side of his nose to the New York Western Railway Company for a depot, and the other for round-houses and machines, and that his hat has been known to contain thousands of living animals, and his boots enclose ten cubic feet of huge dimensions;' who said in reply to this that the editor of the Sentinel 'was a play-foster, gender-shinned, knock-kneed, flat-headed creature, with a neck long enough to tie if broken, a mouth that looks like a slice cut in a green ham, eyes like boiled onions, ears that look like two cabbage leaves tacked on to a fat gourd'?"

These are a few of the interchanges of courtesies among the Northern Indiana press, and we ask, is there not a danger of tragedy in the meeting of these high-toned examples of gentlemanly journalism? Let us hope that they will all get back with whole skins."

BISMARCK.

Its Location and Surroundings—The Ancient Fortifications—Fort Lincoln—Army Hospital—Tribune, &c., &c.

Mr. M. C. Russell, of the Brainerd Tribune, was one of a party who passed the Fourth in a visit to Bismarck. A lengthy description of his visit, and what he saw appears in his paper from which we extract:

The view that opens out before the astonished gaze of the traveler at Bismarck is illimitable in depth, height and width, and is unsurpassed for wonder and beauty. It is new; it is different from any other landscape we ever saw. We first saw it with the muddy, troubled, rushing Missouri for its foot, the green valleys, with their dense tufts of timber as ornaments, the rolling, tumbling hills and peaked buttes for its body, the whole crowned by heaven's blue, and a blazing sunset for its royal diadem.

We found Bismarck composed of one hundred and fifty houses, of which twelve are stores, twenty-five saloons and gambling houses, hotels, offices, etc., and about one thousand inhabitants. It is handsomely located on a middle bench of land some seven miles in length by a mile in breadth, on the average. A low range of hills encircles it in the rear—between the town and Apple River—and between it and the Missouri river is another bench, still lower, and then comes the flat, which is subject to overflow. The railroad makes a gentle curve from the town to the steamboat landing, around north, then south a mile and a half, where it reaches the level opposite the town. The bench of land on which the town is situated runs out and breaks up into bluffs, some two miles above, and the country at the running out place of this bench is high and rolling as far up on the Bismarck side as the eye can reach. The river coming in to the foot of the bluff at this point. Directly opposite the upper end of this townsite bench, over the Missouri, the Big Heart River comes in, and at this point, it is believed, will be the crossing of the road—leaving Bismarck, as now located, just where it should be.

THE ANCIENT FORTIFICATIONS. On the forenoon of Saturday the party took teams and visited the ancient fortification which is found on a high eminence nearly opposite the mouth of the Big Heart River, and were well paid for their trouble. We found a well planned fortification distinctly marked out with earthworks, bastions and moats, and found many relics of the ancient warriors that stood there and coped with an enemy that must have been both valorous and numerous. The party secured numerous specimens of pottery, brick, glass, and arrow-heads used then, but when all this was done, no man now living can answer with satisfaction to listeners.

PORT LINCOLN—ARMY HOSPITALITY. On Sunday about one hundred persons from Bismarck crossed the river in the steamer Ida Stockdale—the N. P. steamer—and visited Fort Lincoln. It was needless to tell us we were entering the enemy's country, as we gazed upon the two cannon mounted on the boiler deck, with case shot in abundance right at hand, to say nothing of small arms all in place and ready for immediate use. Landing on the west bank of the Missouri, we were escorted to the spacious quarters of the post sutler, Col. Wilson, which stood on the lower table of the land, and a mile or more from the Fort, away up yonder on the hill. The Colonel threw open wide his doors, and entertained the multitude for half an hour in princely style, and exhibited a hospitality the partakers of

can never forget. The ladies of the party were furnished ambulances with which to scale the heights, by the commanding officer, Colonel Carlin, while the gentlemen pulled off their coats and marched up the hills, taking the fort without a struggle. The party were introduced by Col. Sweet (who accompanied the party over from Bismarck) to Col. Carlin, commanding the post; Lieut. Carland, of Co. B, 6th Infantry, and commander of the Recruits; Lieut. Chance, of the 7th Infantry, officer of the day, and to Fred Girard, the post interpreter. At the hands of these military gentlemen the party received the most cordial reception. They showed and explained to us every item of interest; allowed us to ascend the bastions, and with their powerful field glasses, we scanned the country far and near.

RECAPITULATION. The country all about Bismarck for miles in every direction is rich and well adapted to agriculture and grazing—much of it veritable garden spot. Fine crops of vegetables are now growing there on new breaking.

2. Coal exists in inexhaustible quantities, within fifty or sixty miles, and of the very best quality.

3. The Northern Pacific will likely be completed to the mines this season.

4. The future of Bismarck is, beyond doubt in our mind, a bright one; it is comparatively new, but it is not a new town, but the extensive operations about to commence over at the Fort, and the construction of the road toward the mines, will yet give this year make times good there in a business way, and if the Dakota Division is kept open during the coming winter, which is now probable, business will remain good during the winter; and next year Bismarck can bid adieu to all small fry. It is bound to be a great inland metropolis—on the Northern Pacific at its crossing of the great Missouri River, its central position, the fact that it will be the gate city to mines of various kinds of untold richness, and having no competitor within two hundred miles, of its class, all go to show its future importance.

5. It is 1,389 miles below Fort Benton, 100 miles above Fort Rice, 280 miles south and about 1,500 miles above St. Louis. It is 450 miles east of the Yellowstone.

What Others Say.

We extract the following from a correspondence to the Duluth Tribune:

Bismarck, D. T., July 8, 1873.

I was somewhat surprised when I arrived in Bismarck, to find so many houses—some of which would be a credit to any town. The first settlement was made at this place June 14th, 1872, and by last fall there were about 20 houses built. Bismarck has now a population of about 800 or 900, and about 150 buildings—some of which are tents and a few logs, but mostly frame. Almost all kinds of business are represented here, but the saloon business is the big thing. John Mason has a gay saloon and a billiard hall here with three new tables.

The town is situated on the prairie about a mile and half from the river; the surrounding country is prairie with occasional knolls covered with boulders, as is most of the country west of the James River. I went to see some corn and vegetable crops, which have been planted by the railroad company to test the soil. Corn, that was planted May 28th, is now 2 1/2 to 3 feet high, and peas planted at the same time are almost ready to use. Potatoes planted on May 27th are as large as hens' eggs; I did not see any grasshoppers or potato-bugs. All the other vegetables looked fine and healthy; I have heard some remark that they would not grow so well here, and the climate mild enough to raise all they wanted to raise, if they only have rain enough which they were inclined to think would be the only drawback in the settlement of this country. Those that were here last season say they had plenty of rain, while this season has been the same. I think they will not have any trouble on that score as I have never known a case where the crops did not have plenty of rain, and the river was out in Kansas during an uncommonly dry season, and all along the Missouri river for twenty miles on either side there was plenty of rain, and I think it is generally the case along all rivers.

The erection of the necessary buildings for the enlargement of Fort Abraham Lincoln to a ten-company post, which has recently been determined upon, will help this place considerably, and add greatly to the business life and activity here. The Northern Pacific Railroad, since opening a station at this point about five weeks ago, have discharged over three thousand tons of freight, and they are now expecting in the few days 500 car-loads of material, etc., for the post buildings that are to be put up at Fort Lincoln.

This morning I went down to the Mighty Missouri. It is just as muddy, just as full of snags, and just as swift here as it is down in Missouri. While at the river I met Capt. Coulson, of the steamer Far West, which had just returned from a trip up the Yellowstone river. He took 300 tons of freight as far as Glendive, 120 miles from the mouth of the Yellowstone, where the Government will establish a post for the protection of the Northern Pacific Railroad, which will probably cross the river at that point. The Captain says he saw indications of coal at several different places, and coal of good quantity in three places. In one place about eighty miles from the mouth of the river he saw a six-foot vein of solid coal. R.

THE NEW GREENBACKS. The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says: The Treasury Department will in the course of a few weeks begin the issue of a National bank currency authority, at least last session of Congress. The Comptroller of the Currency looks for great difficulty in the operation of exchanging the old and new notes on account of the lack of a convenient method of redemption. A bank that issues a note now pays it over the counter, never expecting to see it again. The notes have no plain distinctive feature of difference on their face, and to repeat them from circulation will be a difficult task. The new notes will be a special mark upon the face, by means of which the operation of assorting will be greatly aided. This about the first earnest step in favor of a central redeeming agency at New York. The idea has been recommended annually for several years, but the mere recommendation of the Comptroller of the Currency, and a little talk in Congress, was the only result. At the next session of Congress the subject will be taken up by the Treasury officials, and it is probable that a redeeming agency will be established.

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the Columbia river, and to Puget Sound, also the land grant of the road on each side; the general topography of the region, and the river system. The complete section of the road are marked by one set of lines, the unfinished by another. By the side of the large map is a wall-map of the ordinary size, showing the relative position of the road in the United States. Below is a set of shelves exhibiting the mineral and agricultural treasures of the country through which the road runs. One may see here specimens of the gold, silver, lead, and iron ores of Montana, the coal of Dakota, and the granite of Minnesota; imitations of pears, cranberries, blocks of wood, glass bottles filled with Oregon and Minnesota wheat and Norwegian oats. The sides of the enclosing balustrades are lined with sheaves of rye, wheat, timothy, oats and prairie grass. The center is ornamented with a stuffed antelope, over which are hung the antlers of an American elk. Within the enclosure are stereoscopic views of scenery along the road. The collection is the main feature in our courts, and shows to the world what the American people is now doing in the way of conquering its territory.

ANOTHER GIFT TO THE PRESIDENT.

A Silver Mine Better than Schenck's Little Emma.

[From the Georgetown (Col.) Miner.]

When President Grant stopped at Idaho Springs for a few days during his recent flying trip to Colorado, a man entered the parlor in some haste, approached the President, and in a few words told him that he had been with him through the Peninsular campaign, and was present at the final consummation of the war; that he had long wanted to pay his humble tribute to the great commander, and begged his acceptance of the enclosed, handing him a sealed package, and then quickly turned away and was lost in the crowd. This package was found to contain a good and sufficient deed conveying to Ulysses S. Grant "one undivided one-half interest in and to" a certain silver-bearing lode situated in the lower end of the county.

At the time of the giving of the deed as mentioned above, the only development of the lode was a shaft at the discovery, some thirty feet deep, which showed some mineral, but very much scattered; but about six weeks since the remaining half owner (whom we shall call Roberts—as that is not his name), went down the mountain about three hundred feet from the discovery and started a drift on the lode. He kept very quiet, but worked with a will, and has reaped his reward; for after driving the drift about fifty feet he came upon a body of ore abundant enough to turn the brain of the oldest prospector.

The bare statement of the wealth disclosed would sound like some story of the "Thousand and One Nights," and would seem incredible to any one unacquainted with the rich mineral deposits sometimes found in this region. Roberts continued to drive the drift, which is now about one hundred feet in length, and nearly under the discovery, the body of ore has if anything, increased in size, and for fifty feet the pay streak varies from twelve inches to four feet in width. It is most gray copper and brittle silver, and is wonderfully rich. We were told of an assay of one specimen which showed a value of \$19,280 to the ton. There has been no stopping as yet, but in running the drift Roberts has taken out some eleven tons of first class ore, which will probably average 1500 ounces and which is well understood, to be shipped to Germany. There is, at the lowest calculation, so we are informed, fifty thousand dollars in sight, and nobody knows the extent or width of the pocket.

Thus the matter stands. Roberts has said nothing, and has shipped his ore away without disclosing to anybody the richness or the location of the lode. There are probably not five persons who know anything about either. The deed of the President has not yet been put upon record, but he is, of course, informed regarding the value of his Colorado property.

The New Greenbacks.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce says: The Treasury Department will in the course of a few weeks begin the issue of a National bank currency authority, at least last session of Congress. The Comptroller of the Currency looks for great difficulty in the operation of exchanging the old and new notes on account of the lack of a convenient method of redemption. A bank that issues a note now pays it over the counter, never expecting to see it again. The notes have no plain distinctive feature of difference on their face, and to repeat them from circulation will be a difficult task. The new notes will be a special mark upon the face, by means of which the operation of assorting will be greatly aided. This about the first earnest step in favor of a central redeeming agency at New York. The idea has been recommended annually for several years, but the mere recommendation of the Comptroller of the Currency, and a little talk in Congress, was the only result. At the next session of Congress the subject will be taken up by the Treasury officials, and it is probable that a redeeming agency will be established.

Modocs for Menageries.

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DOT SCHMALL LITTLE BABY.

From a letter, most every day
I thought I would see you
My small young baby dry to play—
Dot Schmall little baby.

When I look of them little toes,
And saw that funny little nose,
And heard her say dot schmall little baby,
I smile like I was crazy.

Sometimes there comes a little squall,
Right when her viny viny will crawl,
Not in his little schmall little baby,
But in his dot schmall little baby.

Dot makes him sing at night as he sleeps,
And gory he is he must sleep,
And I must climb story on my feet
To help dot little baby.

Dot pulls my nose and kicks my hair,<
And grows me out everywhere,
And I must climb story on my feet
To help dot little baby.

Around my head dot little baby,
Has squashed me so nice and warm—
Oh! may there never come some harm
To dot schmall little baby.

"I HAVE GOT A SECRET."
How a Young Lady Took When She
Is Engaged.

[From the New York Mercury.]
The following "intercepted letter,"
from the Home Journal, tells funnily
how a young miss feels when surrepti-
tiously engaged:

DEAR ALICE: I have got a real, live,
grown-up beau; and isn't it jolly. He's
perfectly splendid; just like those lovely
was figures in the windows, only they
can't use their lips. It's my French
teacher, and he says "ma petite" just
like a cooing dove, and he always smells
so sweet of pond lilies! I don't have
anything to do with the boys now;
those little boys of seventeen and eigh-
teen do very well when there is no men
around, if they can get money enough
from their past to buy us Gauthier's can-
dies; but they can't amuse us girls of
fourteen—they seem just like babies,
and when they try to make love—O,
my, ain't they mussy? Now, Monsieur
Fontaine acts as if he had been engaged
twenty times, although I'm his first love;
but we don't let on before May and
Thuse. It makes Arrethusa awful mad
to have me call her Thuse, and that's the
reason I do it. I heard her ask me the
other day if that Frenchman's man-
ners were not too familiar with the
child. "Child!" she said, "what a name
for my being a young lady! What
need she care, now she's married? Wasn't she speezy, though, about? When
he used to come and see her, I would
drag Tommy into the room and put my
arms around his waist and squeeze his
hand until his face would be as red as
a beet. Such fun! I caught her kissing
him once—such a nipping kiss, just as
if she were kissing pepper sauce. Now,
if I pretend to be a man, I do it in right
good earnest; just plant my feet square
on the ground and give it to him sure
pop right on the lips. O, Alice, poor
Thuse would go off on the dead faint at
the low bred expressions, and inform me,
for the nine hundred and ninth time,
that my own name is Ellsworth. Just as
if I don't know my own name, and what
does it matter any way, when I expect to
change it so soon. I do not intend to
hang on to it until I am a horrible old
maid, like poor Miss Tracy opposite. She
might be a warning to the strongest mind-
set. She's nervous, and how I love to scare
her. I promised Tommy the other day five
cents' worth of peacocks to let me hold
him out of our third-story window. He'd
let me skin him for a paper of peanuts.
So I got him out, and he went under the
window ledge, where I couldn't see, and
held tight with his wrists. Thuse thinks
my behavior is disgusting. Pretty soon there
was an elderly shrike, and then an elderly
form rushed across the street to mother,
but by the time they got up stairs I was
seated quietly at my crocheting-work, and
Tommy was turning somersaults on the bed,
over the lovely fluted pillow-case. And
me still thinking it is poor Miss Tracy
that is "a little wild at times."

I love my brother Fred ever so much,
but I don't see how he ever could be so
fancy such a die-away specimen as our
Thuse. Because she is so awfully pretty,
I suppose; but she just turns him
around her thumb. If he refuses to get
what she wants, she just looks like a
martyr in the flames, and lets down all
her black hair like the Magdalen in the
picture gallery. And although they are
real pretty hanging on the walls, even an
artist does not want to sit at the table
three times a day opposite a live one,
with her eyes rolled up and her hair
down her back. So poor Fred always
gives in, and she smiles a forgiving
smile, puts up her hair, and goes off to
buy the fine silk or the set of jewelry
that has taken her fancy. And when she
gets it she keeps tight hold of it too.
She has never given me even a cuff
button. Thuse always was stingy. And
she is so stuck up, because she has got
a son. Just as if it were something
wonderful. Hundreds has eight sons, besides
one that was drowned and one scalded,
and she isn't a bit set up. But Arrethusa
says "my boy" and does the material
all to pieces. It would relieve my
feelings to see a speck of dirt on that
child's face; it makes me ache to see him
so painfully clean. And she thinks he
is going to be a little Solomon, or some
humbug or other.

Now, Alice, I have got a secret that
you mustn't tell a living soul. If you
do I will never forgive you. I have
promised Monsieur Fontaine to be
married in three weeks, on my four-
teenth birthday, and if mother seems
likely to object we are going to elope,
just like the girls in the novels. Won't
it be splendid? Just think what a
sensation it will make! The Chicago
papers will be full of it. "Eloped in high
life. The lovely daughter of the rich and
elegant Mrs. E—, eloped with her teacher."
Poor Thuse would do high tragedy,
wring her hands and talk of the disgrace to
the noble house of Ellsworth. I should
think her delicate shoulders would ache
from carrying our noble house so long.
Now don't you breathe a word about it,
and I will stand by you if you run away
with a shoeblack.

Married at fourteen? Just think I
shall beat Thuse out and out. Then,
too, something might happen to Mon-
sieur Fontaine. Of course I wouldn't
have anything happen to him for the
world; but then something might happen
to know—the railroads are always smash-
ing up, and if there should, why then I
would be a young and interesting widow;
and black crape with my complexion
would be so sweet, and oh, Alice, do
you think that I am too young to wear
a widow's cap? What a blow that
cap would be to Arrethusa! She would

rather receive a whole paper of needles in her side—that is, gold-headed ones, not your common steel things. Now, Alice Ellsworth, if you tell you'll be just as mean as you can be.

ELLA ELLSWORTH,
(for a little while.)
STRANG'S MORMONS.

A History of the Renegade Saints Who Went to the Island of Big Beaver, in Lake Michigan.

[From Laura Ream's Letter to the Cincinnati Com-
munist.]

From the pilot's account, when the
Mormons were driven from Nauvoo, Ill.,
a colony of 500 seceded from the society,
and, under the leadership of one famous
Strang, made their way to the lakes.
They attempted to settle at Green Bay,
and three other points, but were driven
off, before pitching their tents on Big
Beaver Island. Its remoteness from the
main land, and the fact of Strang being
a native of Michigan, no doubt had much
to do with the selection. They drove
off the few fishermen that resided on
the island, and proceeded at once to
make themselves at home. They built
a number of houses—twenty perhaps,
scattered along the shore at some dis-
tance apart, in the manner I have de-
scribed. The residence of James Strang
or "King James," as he was called, is
situated about half a mile south of the
landing, and is a hundred feet from the
bay. It is two stories in height, and
two rooms and a hall in width, with a
long porch in front. Here he lived with
four polygamous wives, having left his
lawfully-wedded wife at home in
Michigan. Of course his four wives
were young and handsome, and for a man
of middle age, he is described as a mar-
vel of manly beauty. In the words of
the pilot: "Strang was a man of
medium height and exceedingly hand-
some. He had an eagle eye, and wore
a long flowing red beard. His manners
were very fascinating, and he had the
most remarkable conversational powers
of any man I ever saw. He seemed
born to command and had unbounded
influence over his people. After living
some years he was arrested on com-
plaint of the authorities, and while be-
ing conveyed to the United States
steamer Michigan, then lying in port,
was shot by one of his own men—just
there," said the pilot, pointing with his
finger to a wood-pile on the deck, just off
the main street. "The man who shot
him was concealed behind a wood-pile
that stood just as this door, and fired
the pistol close to his back, two balls
going through the body. The assassin
took refuge in the Michigan, which con-
veyed him to the nearest court of justice,
where he was acquitted."

"Was Strang shot dead?" I asked.
"He did not die for six months. What
was the strange part of it, he put away
his four wives, and sent for his wedded
wife, who came and nursed him until he
died. The house with gables standing
to the right of the village—better built
than the rest—is where the Mormon
doctor lived. He was a Scotchman by
birth, and had a fine education. He
stood next to Strang in ability and
rank, and was a sort of vice-king."

"What was the general character of
the settlement?" I then inquired.
"Generally speaking," the pilot an-
swered, "they were an ignorant, deluded
set, and Strang was killed they lost
their strength."
"Where was the doctor?"
"McClough," he answered. "He
was a fast friend of Strang, and when
Strang was killed he took flight and fled.
The whole gang was nothing more than
a band of pirates, and it was not long
before they were driven off. A vessel from
Chicago, heavily laden with flour, was
never heard from, and it was believed that
she took refuge in this bay, and was sunk
by the Mormons, who destroyed her
crew. The mysterious appearance of
large quantities of flour in the Mormon
houses confirmed the suspicion, and a
number of leading Mormons were ar-
rested and carried to Michigan for trial.
The facts that were developed in that
trial exasperated the citizens of the
neighboring islands to such an extent
that they served a notice on the Mor-
mons, giving them two years to leave.
At the end of that time the fishermen
arose in force, and compelled the Mor-
mons to leave the island. They made
their escape in boats. We picked up
one boat out in the lake filled with men,
women and children."

"How many were there in all?"
"Only about one hundred and fifty;
the rest had gone after Strang was killed.
The government took possession of the
Mormon houses, and has since sold them
to the present settlers."

"How do they subsist?" I asked.
"Mostly by fishing, and cutting and
selling cord wood. There are 6,000
cords of wood in that pile over there,
worth \$3 a cord. That belongs to Mr.
O'Malley, the son of a rich man of that
name, who lives at Mackinaw. Besides,
there are some first-rate farms over on
the island. There you see one, over to
the left," pointing to a good farm-house
and barn. I learned afterward that
young O'Malley was educated at the
University of Notre Dame, in Indiana."

"What became of the Mormon re-
fugees?" I inquired, after a pause, dur-
ing which we had been looking at the
natives.
"Nobody can tell. They seemed to
disappear from the face of the earth. I
suppose they settled in small numbers
in different places, and did not attempt
to keep up any organization. They were
nothing but pirates and outlaws,
anyhow."

As he talked the sun set and twilight
came on, and we all agreed that the bar,
in spite of the weather-beaten unpaint-
ed houses in view, was almost as charm-
ing as Put-in-Bay, and twice as cool and
delightful; but it is altogether too far
from main land and inaccessible to ever
become a place of resort; and the trav-
eler fifty years hence will probably find
it unchanged.

THE NIAGARA FALLS TRAGEDY

The Story of Two of the Victims—An
Eloquent and a Fatal Pleasure
Trip.

[From the Cleveland Herald, July 10.]
Our readers are familiar with the prin-
cipal circumstances connected with the
terrible casualty at Niagara Falls, on
the Fourth of July, by which five per-
sons lost their lives—two couples of
young people and a boy. Two of the
party were from Cleveland, and we give
below, in brief, the story of their elopement
and its fatal ending.

The name of this couple, as they ap-
pear in the Buffalo papers, doubtless
taken from the marriage license found
among their effects, were John Elliott

and Margaret Rollinson. The latter
name is correct, but that of the young
man is not, he having a fictitious name,
and reported that they were from Cin-
cinnati, in order to throw their friends
off the track in case of pursuit. His
name was John Emerson, and his father
lives at Euclid Creek, ten miles east of
Cleveland. The father of the girl lives
in the township of Willoughby, five or
six miles east of the Creek.

The young man was about nineteen
years of age, and his fiancée perhaps a
year younger. The Rollinson fam-
ily came to this city from Canada a little
more than a year ago, and soon after
went to Euclid, where they were employed
upon the farm of Mr. Hunt. An in-
timacy sprang up between Miss Rollin-
son and young Emerson, which resulted
in their engagement to be married. It
is understood that his friends opposed
the match on account of the youthfulness
of both parties, and for other reasons
known to themselves. The amatory pair
therefore laid their plans for an elopement.

The tale we are telling is not wholly
a romantic and affecting one, of "true
love" crushed and trampled under foot
by fifty-hearted parents, of flight for
all that seemed worth living for, and of
death in each other's arms, amidst the
roar of the mighty cataract. Part of
these sensational features belong to the
case, but the unpleasant fact is also to
be added, that John broke open a trunk
and stole \$500 of his father's money, to
give himself a "lift" in the world, with
his young bride.

The parties left home on Monday of
last week, Emerson taking, at Euclid
Station, a train for Buffalo, on the Lake
Shore Railroad, Miss Rollinson joining
him at Willoughby. It has been ascer-
tained they went to Buffalo, and either
there or in Canada procured a marriage
license, though it is understood they
had not yet been married when they
embarked for that fatal trip. Miss
Rollinson had an aunt living near the
Falls, in Canada, and the couple had
been visiting there for a day or two.
A young brother of hers was also stay-
ing there, and he was the boy lost in
the boat that went over the Falls, having
accompanied the party on the excursion.

When they went upon the river, for a
pleasure ride, they were warned to keep
near the shore, and they valued their
lives, to keep out of the restless cur-
rent. Carelessly rowing and floating
along, their boat was imperceptibly
drawn into the current, and when they
realized their danger it was too late.
More swiftly each moment they were
hurried on to the verge of the cataract,
and then the fearful plunge came and
ended their young lives. It is not yet
known who the other couple were.

STAR-GAZERS.

How a Big Crowd was Sold.

[From the New York Times, May 27.]
It frequently happens that practical
jokers start street crowds simply for
their own private amusement, and the
effort invariably proves successful. A
case in point happened yesterday in
Broadway, near Union Square. Two
gentlemen, well known in New York,
were recently conversing on the subject
of curiosity as an universal trait, when
one, a wag in his way, offered to bet a
supper that he could keep a crowd all
day on the opposite side of the street on
any clear day. The wager was accepted
the terms being that the crowd should
remain in full force from ten in the
morning until four in the afternoon.

Yesterday morning the practical joker
stationed himself at a street corner at
the hour specified, and at once appar-
ently became interested in gazing at the
clear blue sky overhead. He had re-
mained thus employed scarcely three
minutes before four or five other men
were standing quietly by his side, all
gazing wisely into the heavens. Final-
ly, one of them ventured the inquiry,
"What are you looking at?"
"Why, at that star there," the joker
replied, at the same time pointing into
the sky near the sun.

"I don't see it," remarked the victim;
"whereabouts is it?"
"Right up there," was the response.
"It's very bright and beautiful."
"Oh, I see it," exclaimed a third per-
son. "How singular it looks!"
The trap being thus sprung, the crowd
immediately became augmented for all
newcomers to see the daylight star,
which of course was invisible. Finding
that the imagination of several people
led them to believe that they actually
saw the star, the practical joker quietly
withdrew and joined his friend to wit-
ness the progress of the experiment.

Hour after hour passed, and still the
crowd continued to stand at the corner,
looking for the star, their individuality
constantly changing, but the figures in a
kaleidoscope. Few went away with-
out becoming convinced that there was
really a star to be seen, and even the
gentleman who had accepted the novel
wager was bitten by the common curi-
osity, and though he knew the joke,
joined the group to look for himself. He
in turn saw the star after gazing at the
sun until he really could not see at all.
So the fun progressed until the close of
the day, the originator of the joke win-
ning his wager by the crowd being kept
until near sunset.

There are a good many star-gazers in
this world, as every one knows, but it
seldom happens that they prove useful
or profitable to themselves or anybody
else. But two gentlemen had a very
jolly supper last night at the expense of
a star-gazer.

Burying the Hatchet.

Speaking of the proposed love-feast
of Union and Confederate West Pointers
next year, the Newark Advertiser whose
editor was "in the service," remarks:
This comrade feeling reminds us of the
surrender of the Confederate General
Gideon Pillow to his old friend, Gen. A.
L. Smith. It was a touching scene.
Pillow came into Montgomery one morn-
ing, alone and alone. He sat down on
the curbstone and shook the gravel out
of his rough army shoes, and then
walked into Smith's office, a bank parlor,
to surrender. The ceremony was simple.
He said: "How are you, Jack?" The
reply was: "Good God, Gid! Is that
you? Have you had your breakfast?"
To which Pillow feelingly responded,
"No, and I haven't a dollar to pay for
any." Pillow got his breakfast, gave his
parole, remarked that if he could not
parole Yankee he could go back to Ten-
nessee and raise cotton, and went on
his way rejoicing, with money in his
pocket to resume his place as one of the
best citizens of West Tennessee.

Saved Through Masonry.

We clip the following from the Port-
land Argus:
A young Maine man, who is engaged
in the "commercial traveling" business
for a Chicago house, was traveling out
in the far West, when he was taken
possession of on the train by two men,
who simply informed him that they
were officers and wanted him. He ex-
plained, explained, demanded ex-
planations, &c., but all in vain. No
one on the train knew him, and there
were those who did know the officers.
All that he could get out of them was
that he was the man they wanted. In

FIROENESS.

An Awkward Arkansasian Goes for
an Innocent Lamb.
[From the Memphis Appeal, July 15th.]
An editor of a religious paper in this
city asks what will steady his nerves
after receiving such calls as this: Yes-
terday a gentleman from Arkansas
walked in, holding in each hand a loaded
and cocked Colt's repeater, and asked,
"Is this the office of the Baptist?" Is
Dr. Graves in?" Upon receiving an af-
firmative reply to both questions, he
said, "Well, I'll just call in 'The Other.'"
"The Other" came in, bristling all over
with deadly weapons. On being asked
the nature of their unusual call,
"Number One" replied by asking, "Did
you publish in your paper Person—"
formerly of Arkansas, as a swindler
and a horse thief?" The doctor did re-
member him, and many others who, as
member him, and many others who, as
"volumes in the fold," he had exposed,
and remembered, too, their threats and
how surely he was to suffer martyrdom
for his day. What to say or do was
the question, but it was late to re-
cede; so, boldly accepting the situation,
he replied, "I did." Instead of the
bang of a pistol, a pool of gore, a weep-
ing friend, &c., which he vividly pic-
tured in his mind, he received an ex-
tended hand, large, brawny and sun-
burned, with, "W-a-l, parson, let's
shake, for I'm glad to see you." The se-
quel proved that though "on the trail,"
it was not that of the Doctor, but of
the "exposed parson" who had stolen
of "Number One" his horse, and of
"The Other" his daughter (making her
his fifth wife), and had gone to a more
pleasant field of labor? where he is at
present feeding the "lambs" in a certain
part of Alabama, and through the "dis-
section column" of the Baptist they had
discovered his whereabouts. Now, Dr.
Graves requests that all gentlemen from
Arkansas will, when they call, leave
their arms and ammunition just out-
side the door.

Counting Shingles.

From the Danbury News.
There are men who dispute what they
do not understand. Mr. Coville is such
a man. When he heard a carpenter say
that there was so many shingles on the
roof of his house because the roof con-
tained so many square feet, Coville
doubted the figures, and when the car-
penter went away he determined to test
the matter by going up on the roof and
counting them. And he went up there.
He squeezed through the scuttles—Coville
weighs 230—and then set down on the
roof and worked his way carefully
and deliberately toward the gutter.
When he got part way down he heard a
sound between him and the shingles,
and became aware that there was an in-
terference, somehow, in his further lo-
comotion. He tried to get up, and turn
and crawl back, but the obstruction held him.
Then he tried to move along a little in
hopes that the trouble would prove but
temporary, but an increased sound con-
vinced him that either a nail or a silver
had hold of his cloth, and that if he
would save any of it he must use cau-
tion. His folks were in the house, but
he could not make them hear, and be-
sides, he didn't want to attract the at-
tention of the neighbors. So he sat
there until after dark and thought, "It
would have been an excellent opportu-
nity to have counted the shingles, but
he neglected to use it. His mind ap-
peared to run into other channels. He
sat there an hour after dark, seeing no
one he could notify of his position.
Then he saw two boys approach the gate
from the house, and reaching there, stop.
It was light enough for him to see that
one of the boys was a son, and the other
boy he objected to having the other
boy knowing of his misfortune, yet he
had grown tired of holding on to the
roof, and concluded he could bribe the
strange boy into silence. With this ar-
rangement mapped out, he took out his
knife, and threw it so that it would
strike near to the boys and attract their
attention. It struck nearer than he an-
ticipated. In fact it struck so close as
to hit the strange boy on the head, and
he nearly brainied him. As soon as the
coroner's equilibrium, he turned on
Coville's boy, who, he was confident,
had attempted to kill him, and intro-
duced some astonishment and bruises in
his face. Then he threw him down, and
kicked him in the side and banged him
on the head, and drew him over into the
gutter, and pounded his legs, and then
hauled him back to the walk again and
knocked his head against the gate. And
all while the older Coville sat on and
looked on and screamed for the police,
but couldn't get away. And then Mrs.
Coville dashed out with a broom, and con-
tributed a few novel features to the at-
tack at the gate, and one of the boards
dashed out with a double-barreled gun,
and hearing the cries from the roof,
looked up and seeing a figure which
was undoubtedly a burglar, drove a
handful of shot into his legs. With a
groan the boy made a plunge to the
ground, and made a hell of a landing.
"No (hie) I ain't! I (hie) am a (hie)
a Chickicogago man," was his reply.
He was escorted.—Duluth Herald.

Rather Good.

It seems one of our Indian friends got
a little "how-come-you-so," on Tuesday
night, and three of his confederates missed
him; so they went on a voyage of dis-
covery to ascertain his whereabouts.
Sooner than they expected they sudden-
ly met him in front of the Bloomer block,
when one of them exclaimed:
"Hello—your're a hell of a man!"
"No (hie) I ain't! I (hie) am a (hie)
a Chickicogago man," was his reply.
He was escorted.—Duluth Herald.

PIONEER TOBACCO STORE.

J. S. BYRNES
Would announce to the people of Bismarck that he
has opened
A TOBACCO STORE
near the corner of Main and Third Streets. Those
wishing
FINE CHEWING
TOBACCO, FRA-
GRANT CIGARS
or anything in the smoking line are invited to call.
For further particulars apply to
C. E. FURNESS,
Bismarck, - - - D. T.

PHOTOGRAPHS, AMEROTYPES,

GEMS &c., &c.
Special attention paid to views and a fine as-
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Satisfaction guaranteed. Office over U. S. Ex-
press office.

this way he was taken some ninety
miles into the interior. Upon his ar-
rival he had no longer to remain in the
ignorance of his supposed offense, the
whole village being out to welcome him
with such cries as "There's the d—d
horse thief, caught at last. Let's string
him up!"
The officers made some show of re-
sistance, but the excited mob took pos-
session of their victim and marched him
into town, near the centre of which a
noose was already strung over the limb
of a tree. Our friend thought it was
all up with him, sure. Expostulation
was received with derision. Every-
body recognized him as a notorious
horse thief, whose depredations had
been continued and extensive. A horse
thief in that section is looked upon as
something worse than an average nur-
derer. There was not a pitying eye in
the crowd, and the universal howl was,
"Lynch him!" He tried to pray, but
the commercial traveling business had
ruined him for praying! While wait-
ing under the noose a happy thought
struck him! His Masonry! He is a
Royal Arch Mason!

In that crowd there must be Ma-
sons. He gave the grand hailing signal
of distress. We are not at liberty to
explain how it was done, for several
reasons, the chief of which is, we don't
know. But he gave it, and in an in-
stant one of the foremost citizens in the
town sprang to his side. He gave some
masonic signals, and the prisoner was
quickly surrounded by 20 or 30 de-
termined men, who held the crowd at
bay with drawn pistols. Our friend ex-
plained to the leading man who he was.
They organized a committee of investi-
gation, telegraphed to Cairo and verified
all his statements, and the brutal mob
slunk away heartily ashamed. Our friend
was made as comfortable as possible by
his Masonic friends, but he says he never
experienced such intense anxiety as he
did when he stood under the noose.

An Arkansas Girl Horse-Steal.

Mollie Sherwood is the name of a girl
who has been running around Arkansas
in trousers, and who was recently ar-
rested for stealing a horse. She is a
pretty blonde and is about 17. Three
years ago her brothers placed her out to
work at a hotel in Allensville, but as the
work was distasteful to her, she donned
boys' clothing, and under the name of
Bill Henderson, got a situation as pos-
t-boy. She carried the mail a year with-
out her sex being suspected, but, being
found out, she ran off and worked on a
farm, and afterward in a livery stable.
Here the men and boys doubted her
masculine pretensions, and, to escape
their banterings, she tearfully protests,
she took a horse and made off. She
didn't mean to steal, and intended to
return the horse, but the sheriff thinks
that the revolver she drew when he ar-
rested her did not become an innocent
girl who merely borrowed a horse for
temporary use. A local paper says she
was a great favorite while she was a pos-
t-boy—and it was always deemed singular
that rich and aristocratic young men
should take so much interest in a peni-
tless boy who carried letters for a living.

A Hint to Milkmen.

[From the Union County (Ky.) Advocate.]
There is a cow belonging to an indi-
vidual in this place that has not added
to the number of his live stock for four
years; has been milked once a day for
the last two years. Last winter the
lactical supply was about half a pint per
day. This spring that individual be-
came infested with the everlasting spirit
of whittawash and employed one George,
of color, whom he verily believes has
pandered to a vitiated taste for a trade
whitewash, so as to build up a trade,
whereby, as a leech upon the body social,
he may make himself full and sleek.
Well, this hapless individual employed
George, and had his fencing, wherever
it could be found, and visible—white-
washed—and became proud and vain,
and puffed up as his neighbors, and was
much pleased, when he that half-pint
cow commenced, and plunk by plunk and
panel by panel licked off that white-
wash. Now learn the consequence:
That cow has increased in milk from
that half pint to over two gallons per
day, and if there was more whitewash
in reach she would double that, or per-
haps return to a puddle of milk. This
is a valuable discovery, and will be pa-
tentented, and a contract taken to supply
the owners of the old white cows about
town with milk sufficient to furnish milk
through the whole of next winter.

These Lands are offered on Long Credits and at Low Rates.

For instance, 40 acres is sold at \$5.00 per acre
making \$200, the payment would be as follows:

	Principal.	Interest.	Total.
1st year	\$11.00	\$14.38	\$25.38
2d "	27.00	11.34	38.34
3d "	27.00	9.42	36.42
4th "	27.00	7.50	34.50
5th "	27.00	5.63	32.63
6th "	27.00	3.75	30.75
7th "	27.00	1.88	28.88
8th "	27.00	0.00	27.00

The purchaser having the privilege to pay up in
full at any time he desires, thereby saving the pay-
ment of interest. A deduction will be made in
credit price for all cash payments.

Also for Sale, Large Bodies of Valuable

PINE TIMBER.

Special Inducements to Mills.
PAMPHLETS FREE.

For further particulars apply to
C. E. FURNESS,
Land Commissioner, No. 75 Jackson St., St. Paul.
No. 1 y

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL BANK,

Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000. Paid in Capita-
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S. R. Noller, Hon. Wm. Windom,
E. A. Harmon, F. S. Gilson,
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MISSISSIPPI

Railroad Company.

The line of this Road is from
IN MINNESOTA.

Cheap Farms!

The Head of Navigation on the Mississippi, to

ST. PAUL MINNESOTA,

At the Western extremity of

Lake Superior.

Bismarck and Vicinity.

JULY 30, 1873.

PRAIRIE CHICKENS, Spring Chickens, fresh fish and "sich" at Kostings.

A complete assortment of Green House Bedding Plants and Shrubbery. ZASPEL & HILL, Duluth, Minn.

GEARING & GURDYKE, at the St. James Restaurant, on Fourth street, will serve up Spring Chickens and other "nix-nax" to order.

FOOT BALL is raging at Bismarck these days. McClure, is the champion "kickist" of the country.

We are under renewed obligations to the Conductors and Express Messengers of the Northern Pacific for late papers in advance of mails.

A pleasant and quiet resort is the Le Bon Ton, on Fifth street. Guests will receive refreshments of excellent quality and the utmost courtesy, at the hands of its proprietor.

FRANK PAGE, the Pioneer wood man of the upper Missouri, has a force of men constantly at work filling his yard near the mill. The frequent arrival of steamers makes lively times for the "boys."

SEE new advertisement of Mr. Dow. He comes well recommended and is prepared to attend to all business connected with Civil Engineering and Architecture.

LOVERS of the "light fantastic," can have an opportunity this evening of gratifying their desires at the St. James Hotel. Excellent music has been secured, and an envious supper will be served to participants.

OVER two hundred men busily at work at Fort A. Lincoln, are sawing, hewing, cutting and shaping buildings at a "two forty rate. Busy as a bee hive is the comparison fitting to that point just now.

THE Northern Pacific is constructing a commodious Round House at this point for the housing of engines. That company is keeping pace with the progress of the town, and settlement of this section of Dakota.

Persons interested in the building up of Bismarck will do well to look over the stereoscopic views of D. C. Smith, and with a copy of the TRIBUNE, mail to friends East who barely eke out and existence by working amongst stump and stones.

THE pay car arrived last Friday, and distributed many dollars of fifty lucc to the employees of the Northern Pacific. Thus the company gladdens the hearts and swells the purses of its faithful servants.

FREQUENT showers during the week past have refreshed the earth, and tempered the atmosphere. It is really too bad that Dakota is so dry, as Artemus Ward, would "Sarkustically" remark.

THE track of the Northern Pacific is being extended nearly a mile below its present terminus, the better to accommodate the growing wants of freight transfer. Col. Bronson is the "right man in right place" in such emergencies.

ERRATA.—The types in the first column of second page makes us say in the Pioneer extract "waters to our variety," which should read "variety." They also make us say near the end of the column "strengthened and traced up." Read traced up and our ideas are more fully expressed.

IN an article last week referring to schools we were misinformed relative to the school which had been opened by Mrs. Hutchins. That school has been closed, and the Academy now accommodates all the young in educational attainments.

"CLIFF" the well known caterer of good things, will open his Restaurant on Tenth street, on Friday next, to the people of Bismarck and the travelling public. "Cliff" is sharp on such matters, and will tickle the palate of his guests with a variety and nicety not excelled in the Northwest.

NEARLY a serious accident occurred to Mr. Williams, freight clerk, on Monday. In attempting to board a train passing by he lost his hold and was thrown violently to the ground bruising himself badly; but not seriously.

A FINE herd of fat cattle cattle belonging to Connors & Emmons arrived on the 28th inst. They are to supply Bismarck citizens with fat, tender meats during the Fall and Winter. This additional stock is a fortunate windfall for our citizens because it creates a healthy competition which always works to the advantage of communities.

A PETITION to "Uncle Sam" numerously signed has been forwarded to the proper quarters asking that a U. S. Land Office be established at Bismarck, D. T. This is a worthy movement and we hope it will receive immediate attention as we have no doubt it will. The location of a Land Office at this point would add materially to the welfare of Bismarck and generally benefit the settlers who desire to secure lands here-away.

THE Livery business is likely to have a healthy competition in Bismarck. Charlie McArthur, County Attorney, has

associated himself with Mr. Donahue, and they are erecting a large stable now which will be speedily pushed to completion. "Charlie" has the reputation of being a live man and will undoubtedly give all who wish handsome, "turn outs" gentle, speedy horses and gentlemanly attention.

Court Matters.
During the week past the only suit pending upon which a decision was arrived at was in the case of Dakota Territory versus J. M. Crumney. Charge of misdemeanor. Complainant M. O. Dutton, E. A. Williams plaintiffs at-torney; J. A. Stoyell defendants at-torney. Trial before Justice Bailey. Decision for defendant. Crumney acquitted.

Go For Him.
Chambers of the Glyndon Gazette racey goes for Russell, M. C., of the Brainerd Tribune, thusly look out Mr. Gozette, Russell is on it and shoots shary.

The star asks the Brainerd Tribune if its editor saw that Davis gazelle at the St. Paul convention? Hush on the gazelle question or—the Star will tell the world, and the balance of mankind, how the great northwestern map-pist looks on a wild horse on the Mis-souri prairies, of his discrepancies in the matter of horsemanship, how the rider's arms went flap-a-doodle-do, the stirrups went soaring in the skies, and —We pause—as did the horse and horseman.

Religious.
Morning and evening services will be held at the Express Office on Sunday August 10th at 10 1/2 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sermons by the Rev. H. C. Bailey, P. C. Church.

Services on next Sabbath morning and evening at the Church building. Ser-mon by Rev. H. N. Gates, commencing at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School will also be held commencing at 8 p. m.

How is This?
The popular fallacy that the lands of Dakota are a barren waste susceptible to no growth of vegetation, is getting some hard blows in the shape of stub-born facts. Read the following report from the gentleman in charge which we know to be entirely true and correct: In the company garden at Bismarck may be seen wheat and oats full grown and nearly ready for harvest. Potatoes, all full grown, peas ready for harvest, beans nearly ripe, corn silked out, ears nearly grown, vines of all kinds well advanced, beats onions, turnips and cabbage nearly grown. All planted from May 7th to June 10th. Ground plowed May 5th and 15th, 1873.

Don't it?
A Bohemian, tourist, or traveler in perambulating over, across, and around the Western country frequently "run across" men "who are peculiar," men of odd and original sayings. We are reminded of this by a "fledgling story" told us by John Mason, a man well known along the line of N. P. R. R. John has an establishment at Moorhead, as well as at Bismarck. During the floods of last Spring, when the waters were threatening the welfare, and comfort of Moorhead, caused by rapid rises of Red River, and its tributaries, John, and a friend took a stroll out on the bridge crossing Red River. John was not communicative as usual, in fact he was gloomy, and morose. Without speak-ing a word after reaching about mid-way of the bridge he stopped, and gazed fixedly, and reflectively some-time upon the roaring waters rushing foam-ingly on below him. Suddenly with quick speculation, and much emphasis, John exclaims, "This is a d—l of a country. Nine months winter, one month flood, and two months muskeet and grasshopper, don't it?" John was discouraged then. He has changed his mind since, and is loud in his convictions of the future growth and prom-inence of Dakota.

Emigration.
During the present season thus far emigration from Europe to America has been very large. From the present out-look it is fair to state that during the balance of the Summer and Fall, a large influx of European emigrants will ar-rive on our shores than during the same space of time in former years. The foreign element that have resided in this continent have been generally prosper-ous; and they induce all to come hither they can. Europe is becoming more fa-miliar with the vast breadth and length of the United States and the many advan-tages it possesses; its versatility of climate and soil making our country pleasantly habitable to foreigners; let them come from any portion of civilized Europe they choose.

While the whole West are receiving the majority of this immense tide of emigration, statistics go to prove that the country along the line of the North-ern Pacific is receiving its full share. As time rolls on the soil and climate will develop facts, heretofore considered fallacies, and the tendency to settle up a hitherto almost unknown country will be strong. Let them come there is room enough for them all. They will find hospitable shores, lands, and people.

A Word to the Wise.
It may seem somewhat out of reason to refer to matters concerning the Winter season; but we believe it a duty incumbent upon us to call the attention of property holders to the necessity of

preparing for that season before it is upon them. We notice that there are but very few chimnies or flues yet built; and if it is not done in proper time the startling alarm of "gre" will bring to their sight and knowledge that that de-structing element is transferring their property to smoke. One of those sweep-ing winds which sometimes visit this section would be powerful auxiliary to the destroying element. Water is scarce and there are no means of staying the work of the fire fiend if once it gets under way. Take heed in season and profit thereby and thus prevent a calam-ity would be most disastrous in its re-sults. It occurs to us that some organ-ization should be effected to devise means and ways for the protection of property against fire. Without County Commissioners, or some of our leading property holders, or both together take some action in the matter.

Personal.
Col. Carlin, commandant at Fort A. Lincoln, and Maj. Carland, also on duty at the same fort, made us a short call a day or two since. Welcome, gentlemen; come again, the latch string of the Tribune office is always on the outside of the door.

P. L. Knappen and wife, formerly of Moorhead, arrived in Bismarck on Tues-day last. Messrs. Davenport, pay-master; Wor-man, assistant pay-master; Weed, the jolly road master, and Howard, train-master of the Dakota Division of the Northern Pacific, paid Bismarck a visit last week. One and all were much sur-prised at the rapid strides which im-provement had made since their late visit, a month ago.

On Saturday last a special car brought hither, Messrs. S. K. Cass, Secretary and Treasurer of the St. P. & P. R. R., of New York, C. W. Cass, of New York, sons of Gen. Cass, President of the Northern Pacific, J. D. Sailer, of the L. S. & P. S. Land Co., from New York also, accompanied by Messrs. O. C. Green, Supt. of Telegraph, C. M. Green, train dispatcher of the Dakota Division, and H. C. Ives, General Man-ager Mead's, Secretary, as escort. The party were entertained by our citizens as royally as circumstances would per-mit. "A feast of reason, and a flow of soul," was participated in at the St. James Saturday evening. Toasts, re-sponses, wit and story entertained all participants until towards the "Wee sma' hours ayont the twal." A run down to the landing the next day, and pleasant intercourse with citizens whiled away the forenoon, and at one o'clock the party of young gentlemen departed with a God speed from all ac-quaintance made here.

Mr. E. L. Strauss, Jeweler of Brainerd, spent the Sabbath with his brother, Mr. F. Strauss, who has been very ill; but whom we are pleased to know is now in a fair way of recovery. Messrs. Myrick, Capt. Wm. Paist, Secretary Minnesota State Agricultural Society, Wm. G. Hendrickson and Wm. B. Quinn, prominent citizens of St. Paul, are "doing" Bismarck. Call again gentlemen.

Mr. C. E. Rich, of the Farmers Union, Minneapolis, has again returned to Bis-marck looking after his interests in the tree planting business. **Proceedings of County Board.** Bismarck, D. T., July 26, 1873. The Board of Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present—James A. Emmons, Chair-man, John P. Dunn, W. H. H. Mercer. The bonds of Dan. Williams, as Cor-oner; Jas. H. Taylor, as Justice of the Peace, and John Brown, as County Sur-veyor, were presented and approved.

Moved by James A. Emmons, Chair-man, that we pre-empt the northwest quarter, section 4, town 138, North of Range 80 West, for County Seat of Burleigh county, and other public pur-poses, and the Clerk be ordered to file the necessary papers at the U. S. Land Office at Pembina. Carried.

Ordered by the Board that the Clerk order the seal of Register of Deeds from the St. Paul Press Printing Co.

Moved, seconded and carried, that the Board adjourn until July 28, A. D. 1873, at 9 o'clock a. m.

Bismarck, D. T., July 28, 1873. The Board of Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present—James A. Emmons, Chair-man, John P. Dunn, W. H. H. Mercer.

Moved by James A. Emmons, Chair-man, that we rent the building owned by B. F. Slaughter, on Third street, for use of Commissioners and office of the Register of Deeds, at a rent of \$20 per month. Carried.

Moved and seconded that Gustave Gilbraith, be appointed to the office of Justice of the Peace, in and for Bis-marck precinct. Carried.

Moved, seconded and carried, that J. S. Carvell, be appointed to the office of County Attorney, in and for the county of Burleigh. The bond of Gustave Gilbraith, with sureties as Justice of the Peace, in and for the township of Bismarck, together with oath of office, was presented to the Board for approval. Moved, seconded and carried, that said bond and oath be approved and dis-posed of as the law directs. Moved and carried, that the Board adjourn until Monday, the 11th day of August, A. D. 1873, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. JAMES A. EMMONS, Chairman. DAN. WILLIAM, Clerk.

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W. B. SHAW & CO.
W. W. CONNER, Cashier.

EXCHANGE ON CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

We are doing a General Banking business. Re-ceiving deposits subject to right drafts. Interest al-lowed on deposits. Collections made with prompt re-luctance. Also Agents for Cunard Line of Steam-ships—carrying U. S. Mail. Selling from New York every Saturday for Liverpool. Tickets for sale from Bismarck either to or from all the principal points in Europe. Also drafts on Great Britain and Ireland.

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FLOUR, CORN MEAL, OATS, HAM, BACON, AND HOMINY,
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SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, FRESH EGGS, PRIME BUT-TER AND CHEESE
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CANNED STRAWBERRIES, RASPBERRIES, BLACKBERRIES, WHORTLEBERRIES, GOOSEBERRIES, PEACHES, PEARS, GREEN GAGES, PINE APPLIES, CHER-RIES, TROPHY, The Celebrated SWEET CORN, LIMA BEANS, SPRING BEANS, GREEN PEAS, and TOMATOES
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

If You Want
PICKLED OYSTERS, FRESH OYSTERS, CHOW CHOW, ENGLISH GINKINS, LOBSTERS, SAL-MON, SARDINES, LONDON CLUB SAUCE, WOR-CESTERSHIRE SAUCE, HALFORD SAUCE, CAT-SUP, HORSE RADISH and FRENCH MUSTARD
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DELAINES, AL-PACAS, LAWNS, MUSLINS, SHEETING, FLANNELS, TABLE CLOTHS, NAP-KINS, TOWELS
Or notions of any description
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

If You Want
COATS, VESTS, PANTALOONS, WOOLEN SHIRTS, COTTON SHIRTS, and FINE WHITE DRESS SHIRTS
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

If You Want
BLANKETS, QUILTS, RUBBER BLANKETS, MOSQUITO BARS &c.
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

If You Want
FINE CALF SKIN BOOTS, HEAVY BOOTS, SHOES, FINE LOTS, WOOL HATS, STRAW HATS, CAPS, GLOVES &c.
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

If You Want
DOOR BUTTS, HINGES, SCREWS, LOCKS, LATCHES, CHISELS, PLAINS, ANDS BUTTS, SAWS, FILES, BENCH-SCREWS, HATCHETS, AND AXES
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

If You Want
TOILET SETS, BELLS, LAMPS, CASTORS, PLATES, GUPS, SAUCERS, PLAT-TERS, BOWLS, PITCHERS Or Bluses of any kind
GO TO W. B. SHAW & CO.

In fact anything you desire go to W. B. Shaw & Co., and "If you don't see what you want ask for it." Our stock of provisions are guaranteed pure and fresh. We receive weekly supplies of Prime Butter, Eggs, &c., direct from the East. Thanking our patrons for past favors and hoping to satisfactorily supply all that deal with us we re-spectfully request a trial before going elsewhere.
W. B. SHAW & CO.

THE EMPIRE SUPPLY STORE,
Opposite Bismarck Tribune, and Telegraph office.
THE LARGEST STOCK, THE BEST BARGAINS

RAILROAD SUPPLIES, DRY GOODS, BOOTS and SHOES, HATS and CAPS, FANCY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, CARPETS, &c., &c., &c.
Will be sold very Cheap for Cash.
BISMARCK, July 12, 1873.
RAYMOND & ALLEN.

DUNN & CO.,
Druggists.
Keep constantly on hand a full supply of the best

DRUGS and MEDICINES,
PATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, WIN-TY, &c., &c.

CHOICE BRANDS OF WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND SMOKING TOBACCO, ALSO NOTE, COMMERCIAL, LE-GAL AND FOOLS CAP PAPER, With a general supply of

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Notions, Confectioneries, NUTS, &c.

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Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting &c. Whiskers and hair dyed.
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Practical House and Sign Painters.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SIGN PAINTING.
All orders promptly attended to. Shop on Main street, at the Big Tent.

MARSHALL & CAMPBELL,
DRAFTERS IN CUSTOM and READY-MADE BOOTS and SHOES,
Front St., BRAINERD, Minn., and BISMARCK, Dakota Territory.
H. A. CAMPBELL, J. MARSHALL, Brainerd, Minn., Bismarck, D. T.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.
To Whom It May Concern: Know Ye, That the firm heretofore known as Hackett & Dutton is this day dissolved by mutual consent. M. O. Dutton of the late firm assumes all the liabilities of the late firm and will collect all debts due the late firm. He will continue the busi-ness of contracting and building at the old stand.
EDMUND HACKETT, W. O. DUTTON.
Bismarck, July 15, 1873.

The Le Bon Ton
H. M. MIXTER, Prop.,
Corner Fourth and Thayer Streets,
BISMARCK, D. T.

WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

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Minneapolis, -- Minn.

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Bismarck, July 15, 1873.

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Main Street Bismarck, D. T.

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CHOICEST BRANDS, SEWING MACHINES.

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Of any kind or if your old one is out of order call at
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FORWARDING, COMMISSION and STORAGE.

BOAT STORES, and PROVISIONS.

A SPECIALTY.

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FOR THE
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W. A. ELLIOTT, Sioux City.
HORNICK & WALLS, Sioux City.
COL. GEO. W. SWEET, Puget Sound Company.
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JOHN A. STOEYLL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR
AT LAW,
BISMARCK, D. T.

Office Over Emmons's Store.
LIVERY and SALE STABLE
SCOTT & MILLET, Prop's,
Corner of Second and Meigs Streets, Bismarck, D. T.
A good stable plenty of forage, good horses and several fine riding ponies.